

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JANUARY 1997 • \$6.95

HOLIDAY ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

*Join Us And
Hang Out With*

DEEPAK CHOPRA

JOHN UPDIKE

BILL MAHER

JAY MCINERNEY

HAROLD ROBBINS

GEORGE PLIMPTON

WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY

JOYCELYN ELDERS

**20Q: THE GUY
IN CHARGE OF
BEAVIS AND
BUTT-HEAD**

The Nude MARILYN MONROE

PLAYBOY
INTERVIEWS

WHOOPI
GOLDBERG

THE RETURN OF
JAMES BOND

A DAZZLING
PLAYMATE
REVIEW

A RIOTOUS
YEAR IN SEX





"... And your job, of course, is to enter through the chimney!"

TEXT BY
JOHN UPDIKE

THE NUDE

MARILYN



a unique portfolio of the legend who loved to be naked

Marilyn Monroe was not nudity-averse. Natasha Lytess, who lived with the budding movie star in the late Forties, recalled how she would come wandering naked from her bedroom around noon, bathe for an hour and, "still without a stitch on, drift in a sort of dreamy, sleepwalking daze into the kitchen and fix her own breakfast." So it was at the studio, where she "ambled unconcerned, completely naked, around her bungalow, among wardrobe women, make-up girls, hairdressers. Being naked seems to soothe her—almost hypnotize her. If she caught sight of herself in a full-length mirror, she'd sit down—or just stand there—with her lips hanging slack and eyes droopily half shut like a cat being tickled." Vagrant as a child, Monroe was at home, at ease, in her skin. The photo to the right appeared in 1953 as the first *PLAYBOY* Sweetheart, the precursor of the Playmate centerfold.



TOM KELLEY



Men undressed are stripped of the power that uniforms and armor confer; women put on power of a precarious, primal sort. These early cheesecake poses, some of a brunette still known as Norma Jeane Baker, show her experimenting with her power. Fatherless and with a



mentally unstable mother, she married young and worked in a war plant; when an Army photographer chose her for a publicity shot, her make-believe life began. Gamely, she led her photographers on, teasing them to dare more, challenging the lens.





PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOM KELLEY

Modeling supported the struggling young starlet. In 1949 photographer Tom Kelley offered her \$50 to pose nude for a calendar, just the amount she needed to buy back her repossessed car. "He stretched me out on this red velvet and it was sort of drafty," she recalled. "When I was a kid, I used to dream of red velvet." The stretched-out dreamer became a swimmer through the dreams of unknown men.











PHOTOGRAPHS BY WOODFIELD/SCHILLER

More than a dozen years later, the swimmer had become world-famous, grievously addicted to pills, divorced from Joe DiMaggio and Arthur Miller, and only a delicious bit chunky. Her body was old-style—pre-buns of steel. *Something's Got to Give* aptly titled a doomed movie she was fired from for tardiness and fuzziness; but she did perform a swimming-pool scene, voluntarily shucking her flesh-colored bathing suit and leaving on film a haunting record of what the world would soon lose.







PHOTOGRAPHS BY BERT STERN

Monroe collaborated cunningly in her exploitation as a sex object. Bert Stern has left a hard-breathing account of how, six weeks before her suicide, he turned a fashion shoot for *Vogue* into a striptease. The climactic shots came after midnight, and the model had been loosened up with plenty of Dom Pérignon. Yet who, looking at the results, can doubt that such immortalizing exposure was what she desired? She studied the transparencies, mutilating with a hairpin the ones she didn't want used.

Marilyn rests. Stern's assistant, Leif-Erik Nygård, snapped the exhausted, casually naked star when everyone else had left the room. Her pubic hair is unbleached; her hand rests like a self-comforting child's beneath her lightly smiling mouth. The semblance of intimacy and the sensation of isolation are the twin conditions of those who live by what the public

sees of them. Arthur Schlesinger Jr., who saw an amount of Monroe in the shadowy months when she drifted like a ghost through the corridors of the Kennedys' Camelot, writes of how "she receded into her own glittering mist. There was something at once magical and desperate about her." Her life as a person ended at 36, in an odor of despair and failure. Her life as an image is a continuing, swelling triumph. Her dreamy awkwardnesses, her inability to stay a wife or become a mother, her pathetic death consecrate her to a lonely monumentality. Had she lived, she would be 70 and one more discomfiting reminder of how we all age, even the most beautiful. As is, like a broken marble Venus, she defies time.



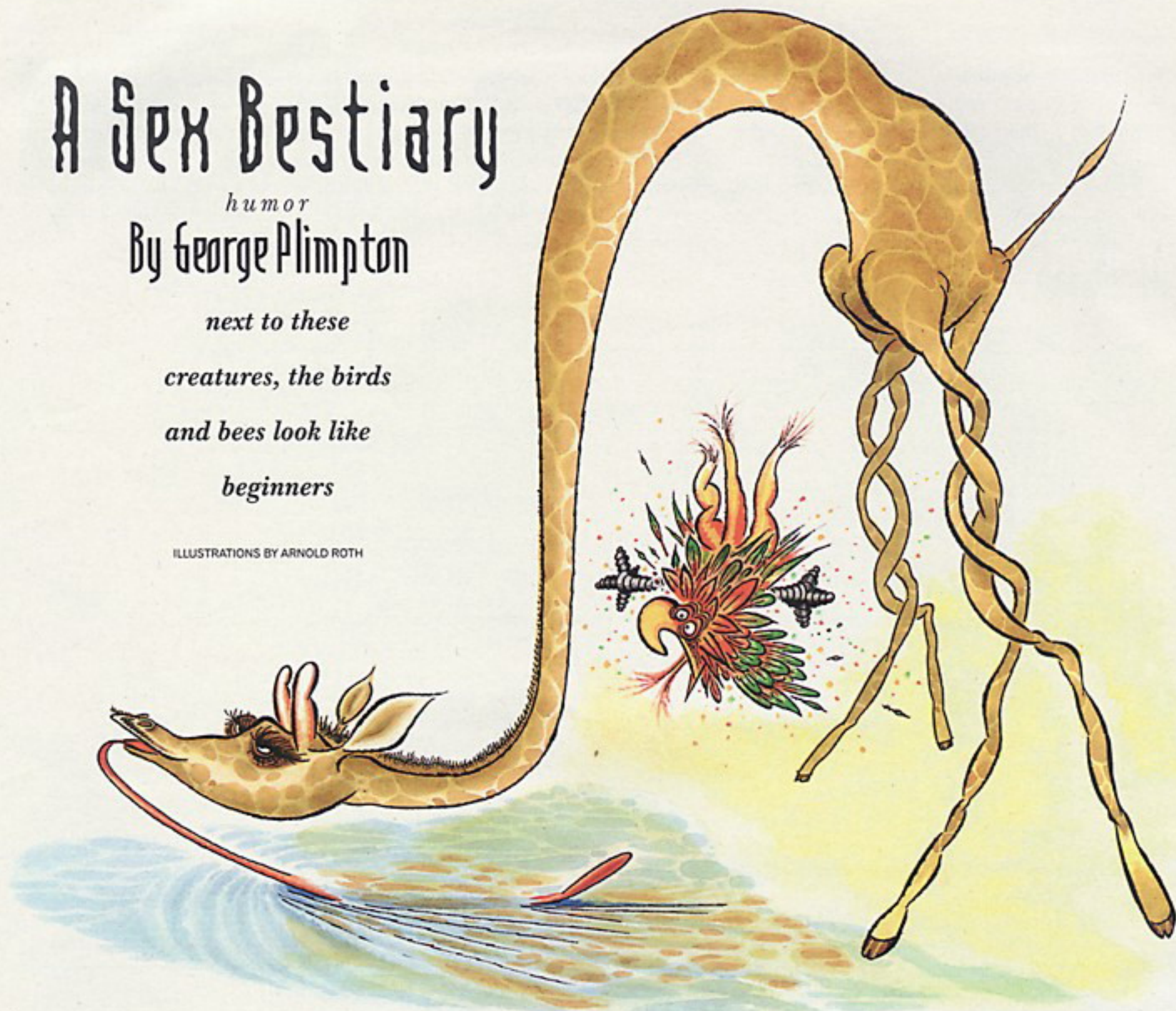
A Sex Bestiary

humor

By George Plimpton

*next to these
creatures, the birds
and bees look like
beginners*

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ARNOLD ROTH



The Foreplay

A rather fussy giraffe that likes to prepare for its appearance at the watering place by primping, rubbing its skin to a fine glow on the nearest giraffe, flossing its teeth, shining its hooves and so on. It sometimes attracts the attention of the Premature Ejaculation (q.v.) and occasionally the Blue Balls. The Foreplay is much admired by guides and naturalists who wish that other denizens of water holes would emulate its calculated behavior—especially the overeager Wham-Bam-Thank-You-Ma'am.



The French Kiss

A lively species of prairie dog that spends most of its time lolling about in its burrow, sometimes emerging to rub itself against a lollipop. On occasion it darts from its burrow and on impulse tries to enter the burrow of another prairie dog, usually, but not exclusively, that of a member of the opposite sex. Often the inhabitant of the invaded burrow will have none of it and shout, "Stop it!" or "Ugh." The French Kiss is often referred to in urban areas as the Soul Kiss and is considered a precursor on the evolutionary scale of the Dry Hump and, oddly, the Premature Ejaculation.

The One-Night Stand

A rather anguished-looking variety of wading bird, the One-Night Stand usually frequents sandbars and motel parking lots. It roosts at night in a succession of trees, never finding one to its complete satisfaction and thus rarely getting much sleep. It stands on one foot until dawn wondering if it has made a mistake. Its strange, forlorn cries at daybreak have been variously interpreted as *where-am-I?*, or *what-have-I-done?*, and often *why-did-I-have-that-last-drink?* The One-Night Stand is not to be confused with the Marital Bliss or the Nuptial Bed, which are birds of a quite different hue.



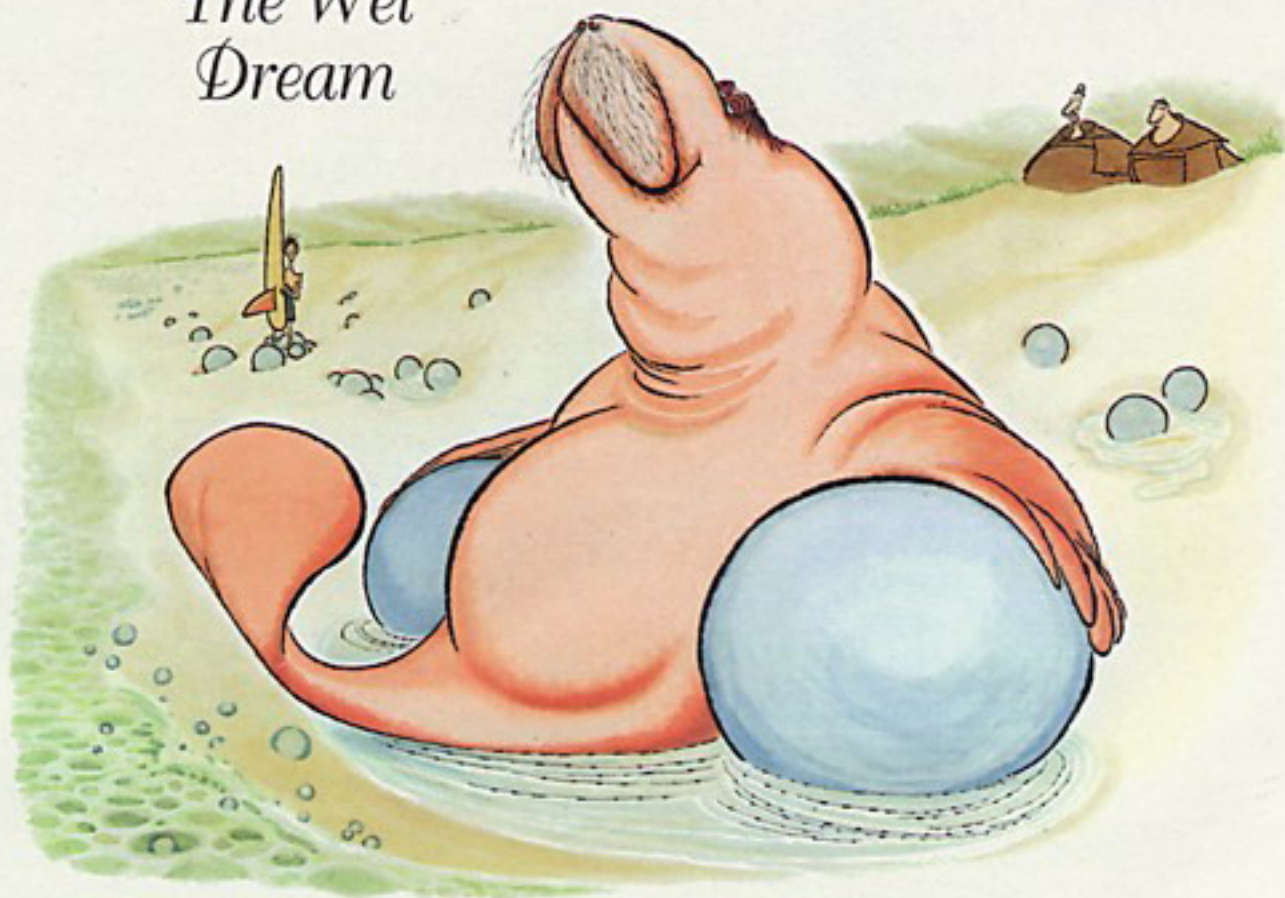
A terrifying bat, of either gender, that hangs upside down in doorways and emits a sound like a doorbell's. Often its appearance to whomever opens the door results in a gasp, sometimes a scream. The Blind Date is not to be confused with the Significant Other or the older Steady, which tend to live less parlous lives. The largest convention of Blind Dates takes place annually in Madison Square Garden under the guidance of the Reverend Sun-Myung Moon.

The Blind Date



A species of manatee or sea cow. Rarely seen, the Wet Dream is thought by some to be a figment of the imagination—indeed, it is often referred to as “the Figment.” It appears only at night. Often the only evidence of its passing, inevitably in the company of the Erection (referred to in erotic literature as the Swollen Member), is a damp spot on the riverbank. An enduring myth is that the sight of the Wet Dream is experienced largely by teenagers and monks.

The Wet Dream



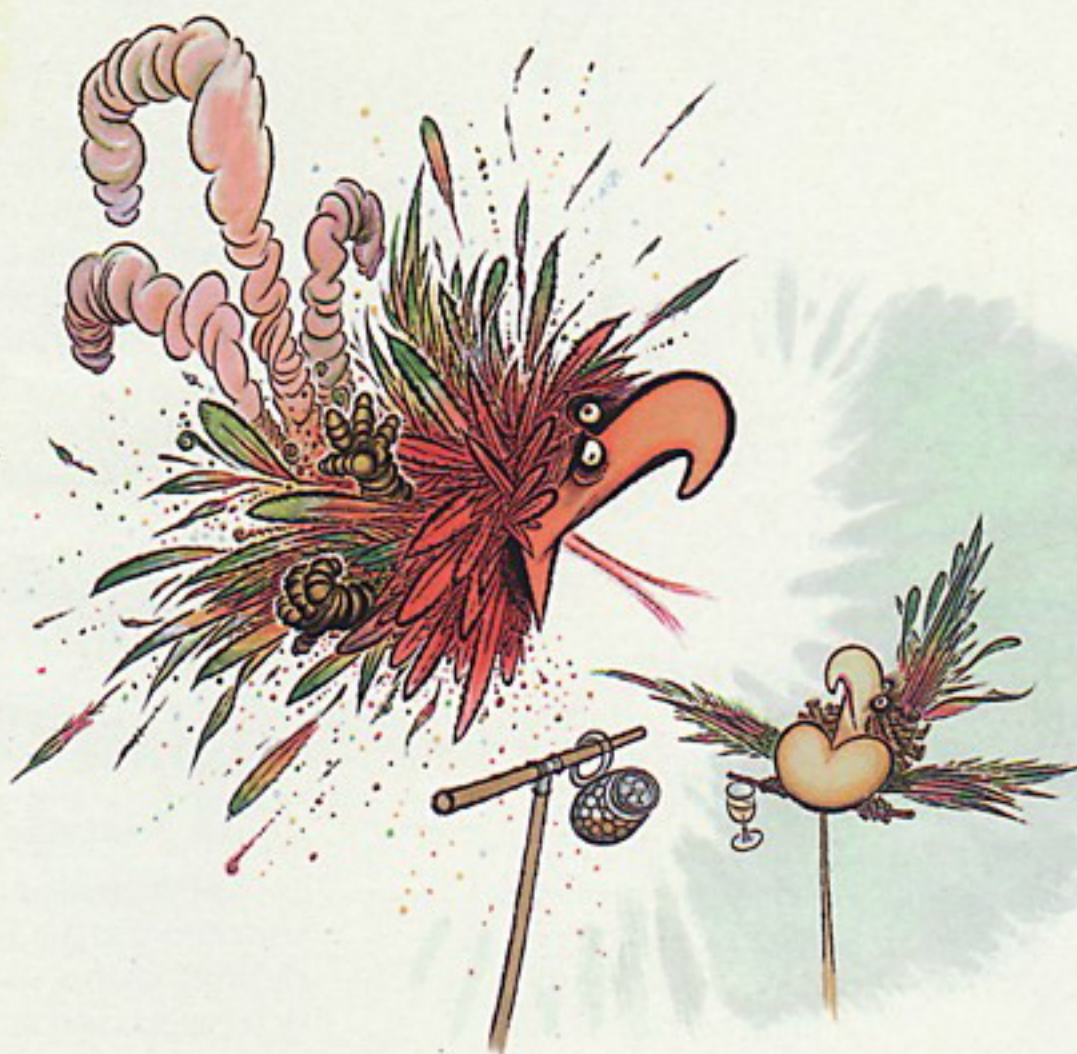
The Spanish Fly

A widely touted fruit fly that, in fact, does not produce fruit nor, indeed, fly. It has a corps of press agents who proclaim its virtues and promise that its performance will dazzle an audience into oohs and aahs and Oh my Gods. In fact it is quite torpid. Though often headlined in a Las Vegas showplace, it never turns up. It looks rather squashed. It is the least distinguished of a large family, *Aphrodisiae*, whose other members range from innocuous (the Oyster) to more rambunctious (the Ecstasy).



The Premature Ejaculation

A large and rather messy parrot known for its inability to complete the time-honored phrase "Polly wants a cracker." It ruffles its feathers, strains mightily and then says, "Polly." This is generally followed by "uh-oh" and a studied rearrangement of feathers. It often cohabits with the Buick (q.v.).



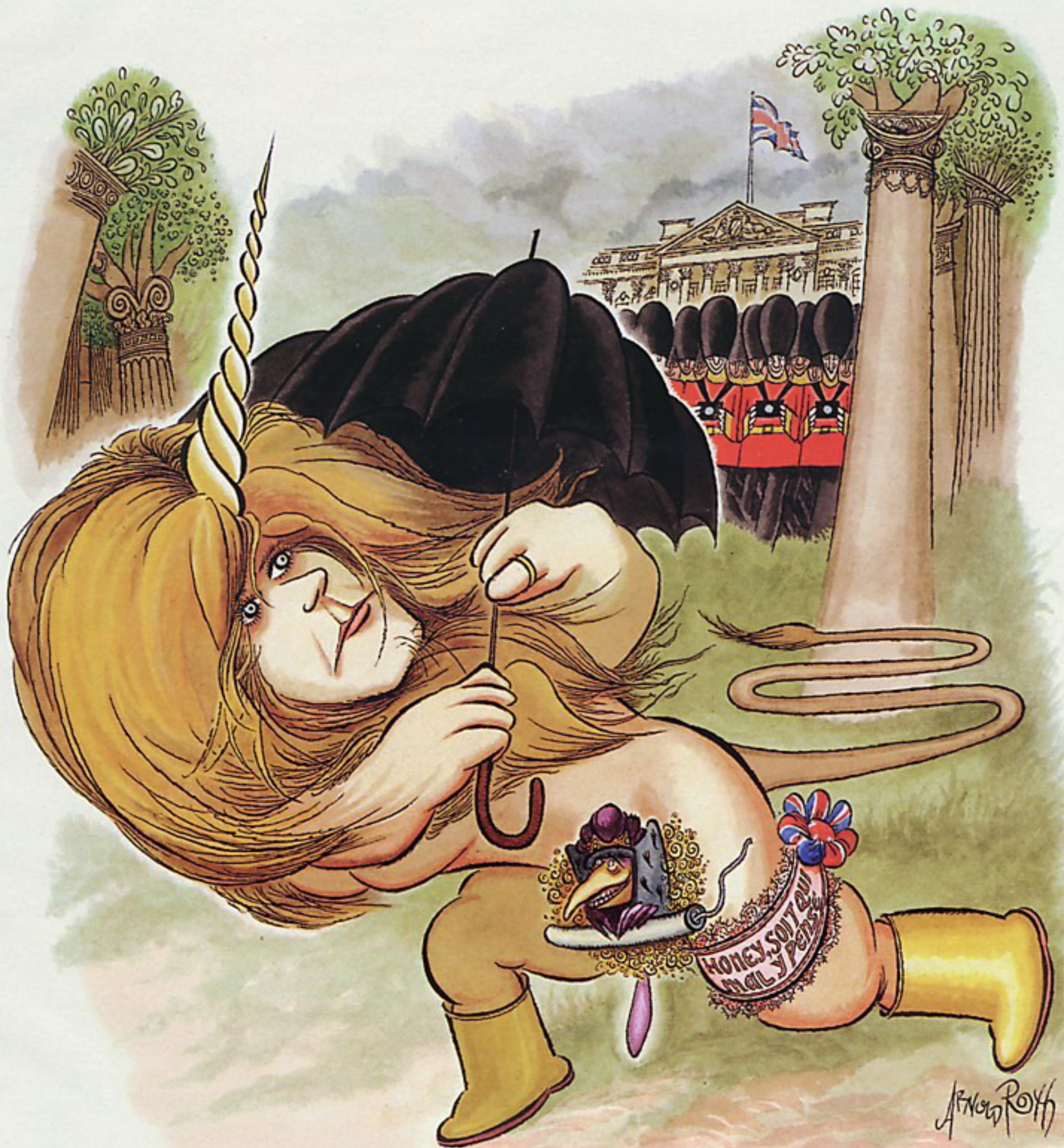
The Buick

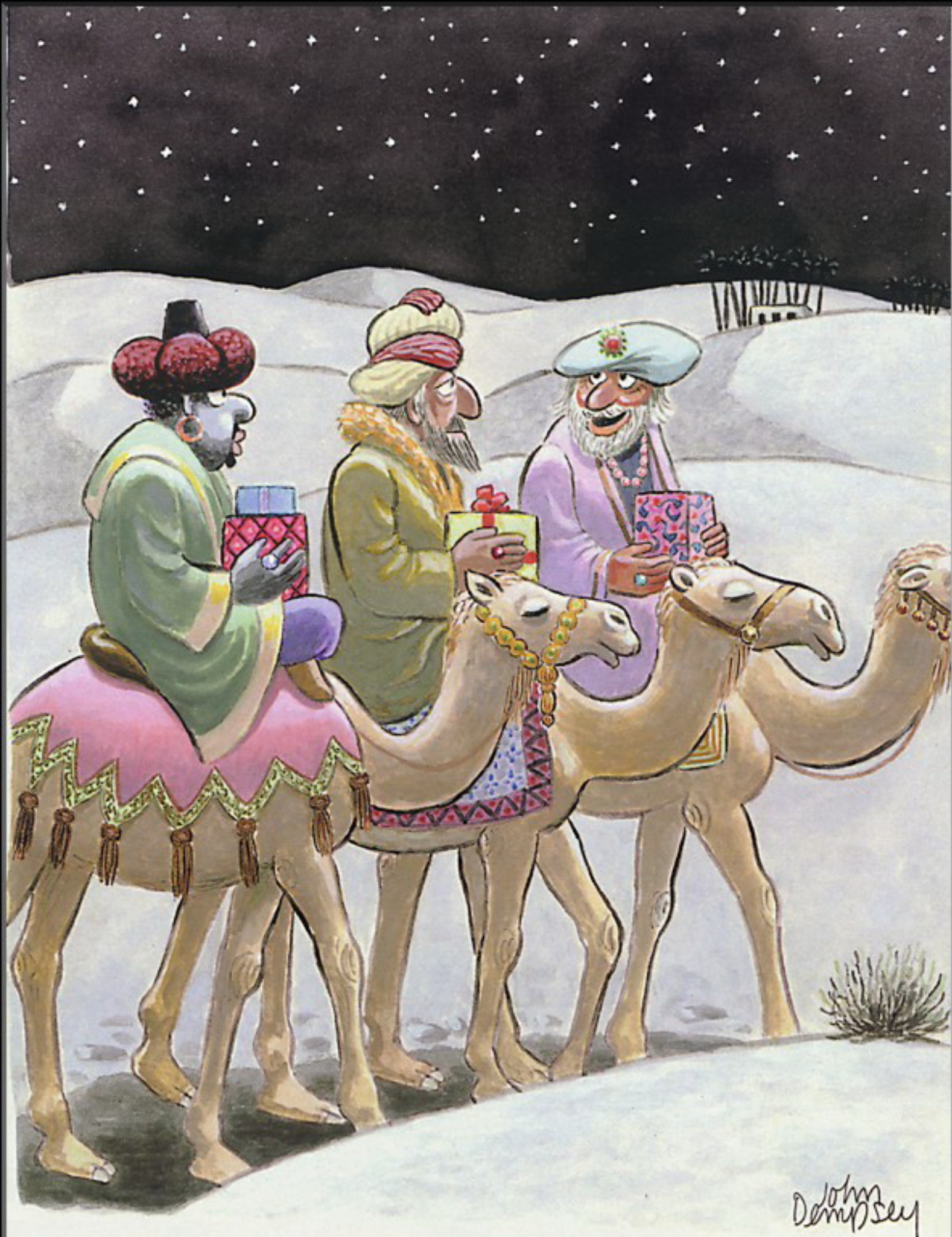
A hippo. It hangs out at drive-in theaters, in the corners of supermarket parking lots and on sandy roads after twilight. It glides to a stop. Its eyelids close. It hums soft music. For many years its favorite song was *Teen Angel*. In cold weather it steams. It rocks, first slowly, then with increasing intensity as if wallowing in dreams. It leaves evidence of its passage—cigarette butts, a wad of chewing gum, a beer can or two and, on occasion, lace panties.

The Dry Hump is sometimes associated with the Buick. So is the Premature Ejaculation.

The Camilla Parker-Bowles

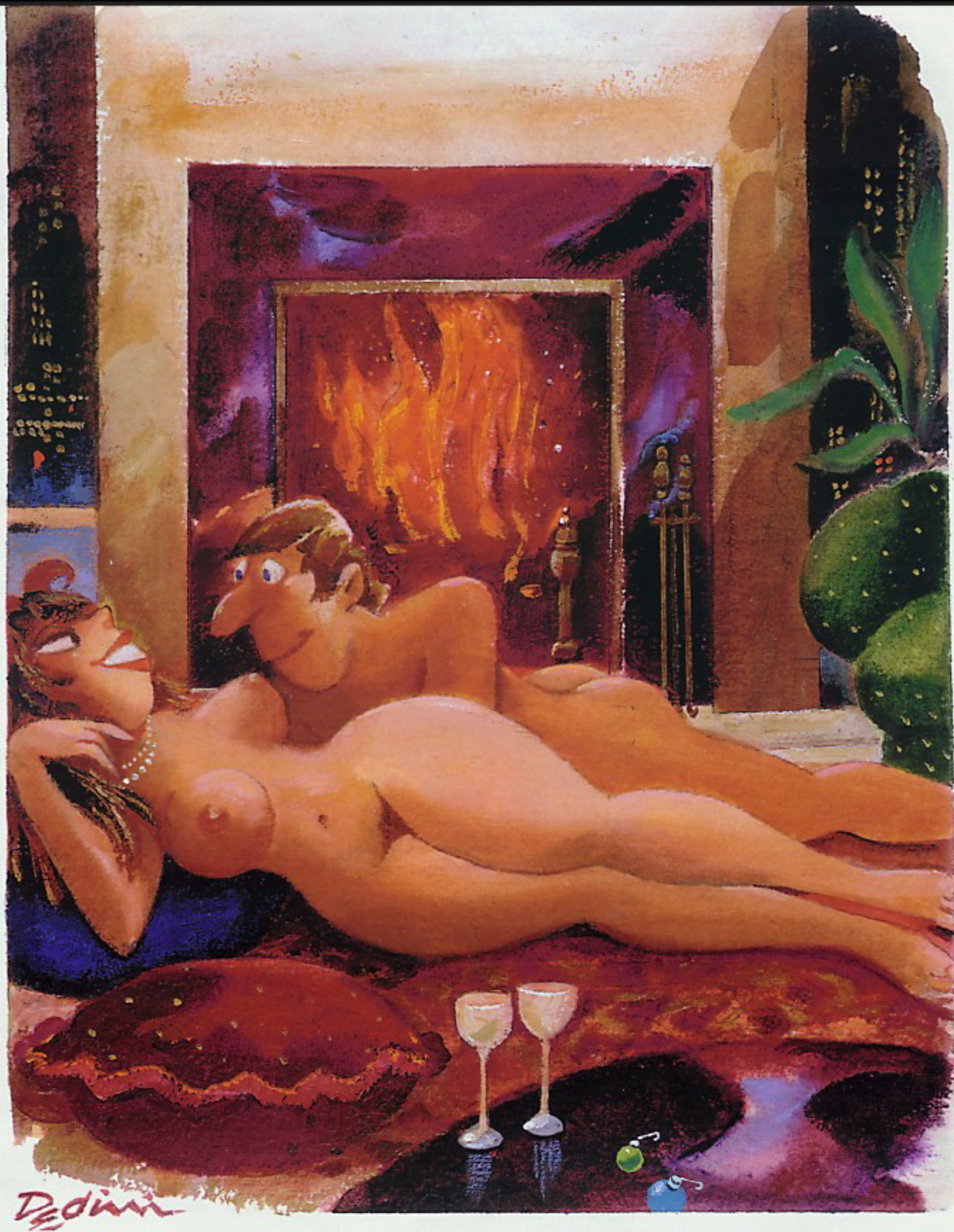
A skulking forest dweller on large English estates, the Camilla Parker-Bowles is elusive. It is so advanced on the evolutionary scale that the females of the species often wear merkins—pubic wigs. One of the major problems in the wild is that kingfishers like to nest in merkins, which tends to upset the sensibilities of other forest dwellers, especially those who can't afford merkins.





John
Dempsey

"What are you guys doing later, after we drop off the gifts?"



"Up to now, it hasn't felt like Christmas."

miss january's excellent
adventure took her from indiana to
california—where she's a nanny

SHE WASN'T ALWAYS an adventurer. Growing up in small-town Indiana, Jami Ferrell was the shy girl in the last row of the classroom—the one looking dreamily out the window. "I was always reserved, even painfully shy. I didn't have any friends," says Miss January. Today, a grown-up beauty of 22, she still speaks in a voice as soft as a little girl's. Her hazel eyes shy away from a stranger's gaze. Yet there's something besides shyness here, something that constantly defies the quiet angels of her nature. There's a rebel in Jami, too. One day after graduating from high school, she went to the airport in Indianapolis, near her hometown of New Castle. "I had never flown in a plane, never been outside the Midwest," she says. Plunking down her Visa card, she was asked for a destination. "I chose

TUCK US IN

Los Angeles. That sounded exciting." Soon she was wandering through Beverly Hills and Hollywood. She made friends with a few locals. "People are much more outgoing here, friendlier and more persistent than the folks back home," says Jami. One was too persistent. A fast-talking modeling agent invited Jami for an interview. Time and place: Sunset. The man offered Jami a deal. He could make her a star, he said, but first things first. "I stood up and left. That was the day I learned to be careful." Low on money, she took a small apartment in a dangerous part of East Los Angeles. Then Jami spotted a newspaper ad: NANNIES WANTED. What better job for a quiet Midwestern girl? She got a position as a nanny in Malibu, where Miss January now looks after the children of a high-powered, high-profile California couple. "I love my life here. I love the kids, too. But even this won't last forever," she says, gazing at a spectacular Pacific sunset. "I know I'll just get restless again."

Whether she's seeking toy bargains in Malibu (top left), acting out an intriguing winter fantasy (bottom left) or staring down her destiny (right), Jami does it in style.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG
AND STEPHEN WAYDA















MISS JANUARY

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Jamie Ferrell

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Jami Ferrall

BUST: 36 WAIST: 22 HIPS: 35

HEIGHT: 5'8" WEIGHT: 118

BIRTH DATE: 6/20/74 BIRTHPLACE: Muncie, IN

AMBITIONS: To travel, to keep meeting new people and to become self-sufficient.

TURN-ONS: British accents, polo, strangers and nature in its wild state.

TURN-OFFS: Arrogance, grunge, insensitivity and stupidity.

DREAM LAND: Kenya - I dream of going there.

ADVOCATIONS: Collecting old books, antiques, equitation and trying new things on the spur of the moment.

SMALL-TOWN GIRLS: I can't speak for others, but this small-town girl was always drawn toward the big city.

APHRODISIAC: Red wine.

CHOICE MOMENT: When the sun sets in the Pacific.



1st grade pigtails

Nbm chose the hat!

1st trip to L.A.

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: Two women were dressing in the locker room after their aerobics class when one noticed that the other was pulling on a pair of men's briefs. "So when did you start wearing men's underwear?" the first asked.

"Ever since my husband found a strange pair under the bed."

Did you hear the Iraqis have found a new use for sheep? Wool.



The physician adamantly refused to perform an abortion. "But when the time comes," he told the pregnant teenager, "I'll deliver the baby and pass it off to a woman who's having a baby at the same time and tell her she had twins."

But at the crucial moment, there were no available female patients to whom to pass the baby. In fact, there was only one patient—a priest. The doctor, undaunted, decided to proceed with his plan. When the cleric awakened from the anesthetic, he was told that by some miracle he'd delivered a baby boy. "That was the cause of your stomach pains," the physician explained.

The priest was overjoyed at this divine intervention and raised the boy as his own.

Many years later, as the priest lay on his deathbed, he drew the young man to him and explained his miraculous delivery. "So you see, son," the priest confessed, "I'm not really your father, I'm your mother. The bishop is your father."

What did the surfer say when a lifeguard ordered him from the ocean because of a high bacteria count? "Yeah, right, dude. Like bacteria can count."

Two Las Vegas showgirls were putting on their makeup. One sported a huge diamond ring.

"Connie," the other remarked, eyeing the bauble, "you're so lucky to have found the right guy. Where'd you meet him?"

"We met at a bar," she replied. "It was love at second sight."

"Second sight?"

"Yeah," Connie replied. "The first time I saw him, I didn't know he was rich."

What's the best thing about a Japanese gangster? When he takes you for a ride, you get great mileage.

A couple of English cows were lying in a meadow. "What do you think about this mad cow disease?" one said.

"I don't bloody care," the other replied. "I'm a helicopter."

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: "Doc, my dog is real sick," the distraught man said, putting the limp animal on the examining table. The vet checked the pooch, then turned to the owner. "I'm sorry, he's not sick, he's dead."

"No, he's not," the man insisted. "He's just sick."

"Judy," the vet said, turning to his assistant, "bring the tabby in."

The assistant placed a cat in front of the dog's nose. The cat sniffed at him, walked across his body and bit his tail. No response. Finally, resigned to the situation, the dog owner said, "OK, he's dead. What do I owe you?"

"Eight hundred twenty-five."

"Eight hundred twenty-five! What for?"

"Twenty-five for my fee," the vet replied, "and \$800 for the cat scan."

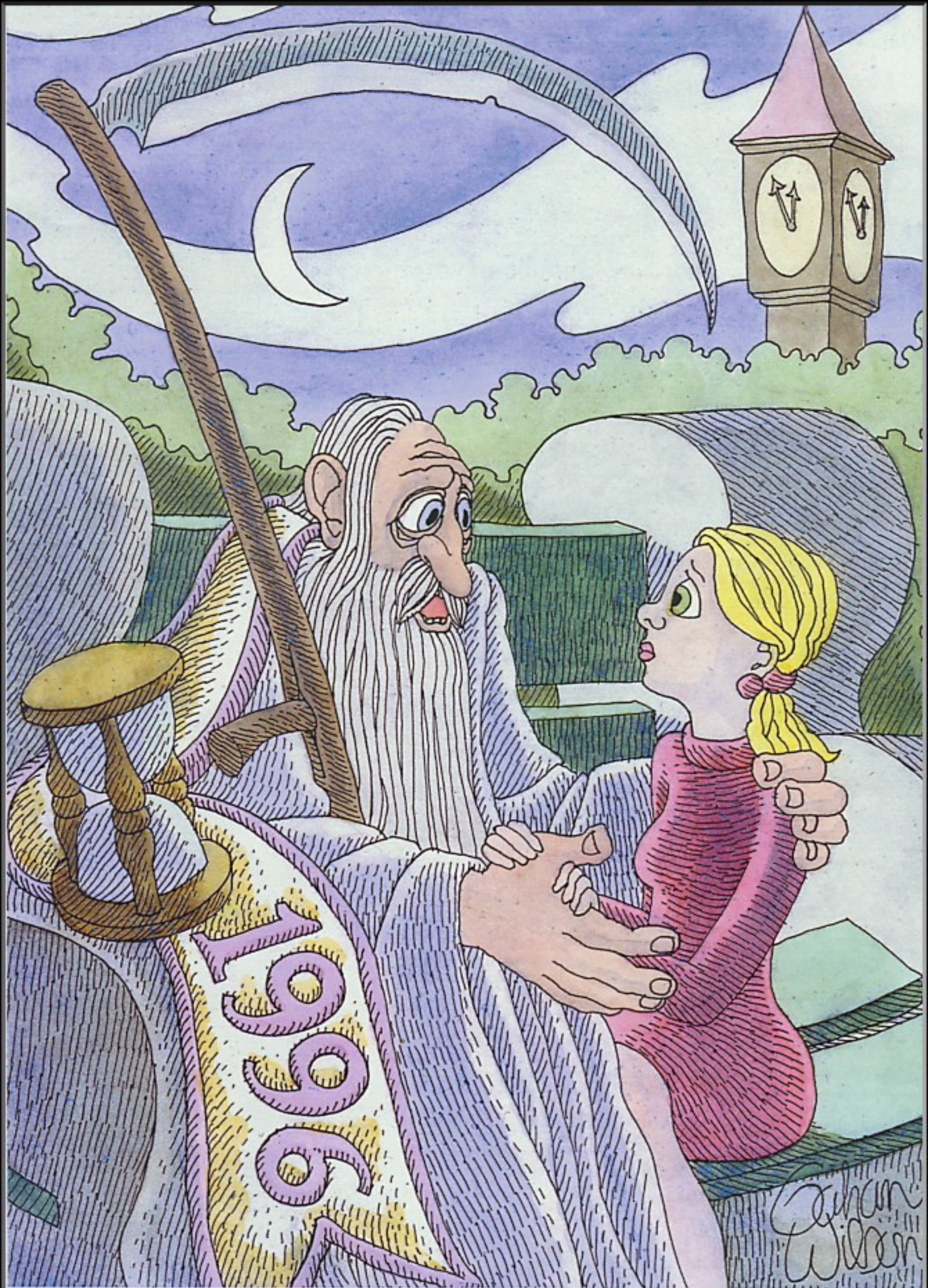


Wally Neiman

Fed up with his wife's nagging, Peter decided to take charge of his life. "There are going to be some changes made," he announced to her. "You are going to grill me a porterhouse steak, medium rare. Tonight I am going to the opera, which you don't like, with some friends and enjoy a night out. And guess who is going to lay out my tux, shine my shoes and press my shirt?"

His wife stared at him for a long time. "The undertaker?"

Send your jokes on postcards to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611, or by e-mail to jokes@playboy.com. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose submission is selected. Sorry, jokes cannot be returned.



"I'm afraid this really is goodbye, my darling!"



Good thing surrealist painter Salvador Dalí did not live by limp clocks alone. In 1974 *PLAYBOY* embarked on a collaboration with the great artist, dispatching photographer Pompeu Posar to Dalí's Mediterranean villa. There the two men

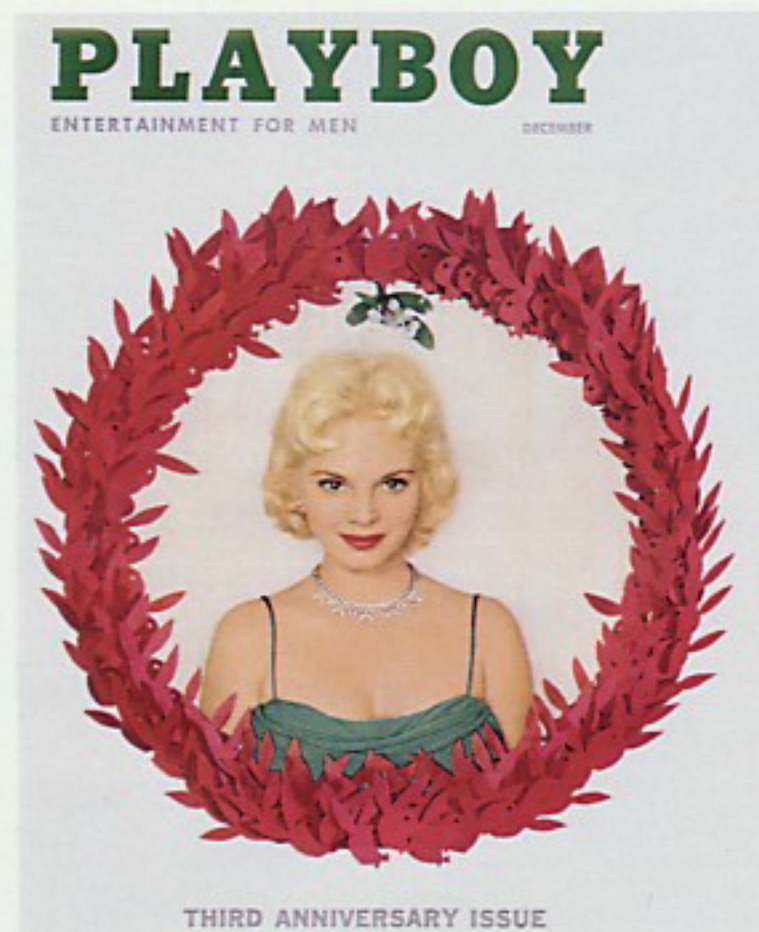
got to work—Dalí assembling dreamlike sets from sketches he'd prepared, Posar filling the tableaux with his naked traveling companions. The final portfolio appeared in the Christmas issue, and was hot enough to melt your stopwatch.



"When you're very, very good, Santa comes back!"

PLAYMATE REVISITED: LISA WINTERS

the shy playmate we can't forget



Lisa had never posed before she appeared in *PLAYBOY*. "To this day, men still ask me about her," Yeager says. "They remember her pure, flawless, innocent beauty." That's how readers viewed Lisa in 1957, as well: She was the easy winner of Playmate of the Year honors.

pHOTOGRAPHER Bunny Yeager was shopping in downtown Miami when she spotted Lisa Winters boarding a bus. "I returned to Flagler Street for the next several days hoping to run into her. She was 19 years old and very shy." Forty years after her December 1956 appearance, Lisa still is shy. When we called on her at her Texas home, she was surprised. "It's ridiculous that anyone would still be interested in me. It's a time past." That's why we take photographs.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY BUNNY YEAGER



Despite her reserve, Lisa revealed personal details to readers long before the Playmate Data Sheet became a standard feature. Along with her measurements (35"-23"-35"), height (5'2") and weight (106 pounds), she shared her likes (love poems, pretty shoes, chocolate ice cream and vacations) and a dislike (pettiness). She also caught the attention of Hollywood, but it wasn't an option she chose to pursue.





THE YEAR IN SEX

so long to the tattling tarts, carnal campaigners and—ahem—family values that made 1996 a very lewd year



WASHINGTON FAMILY VALUES

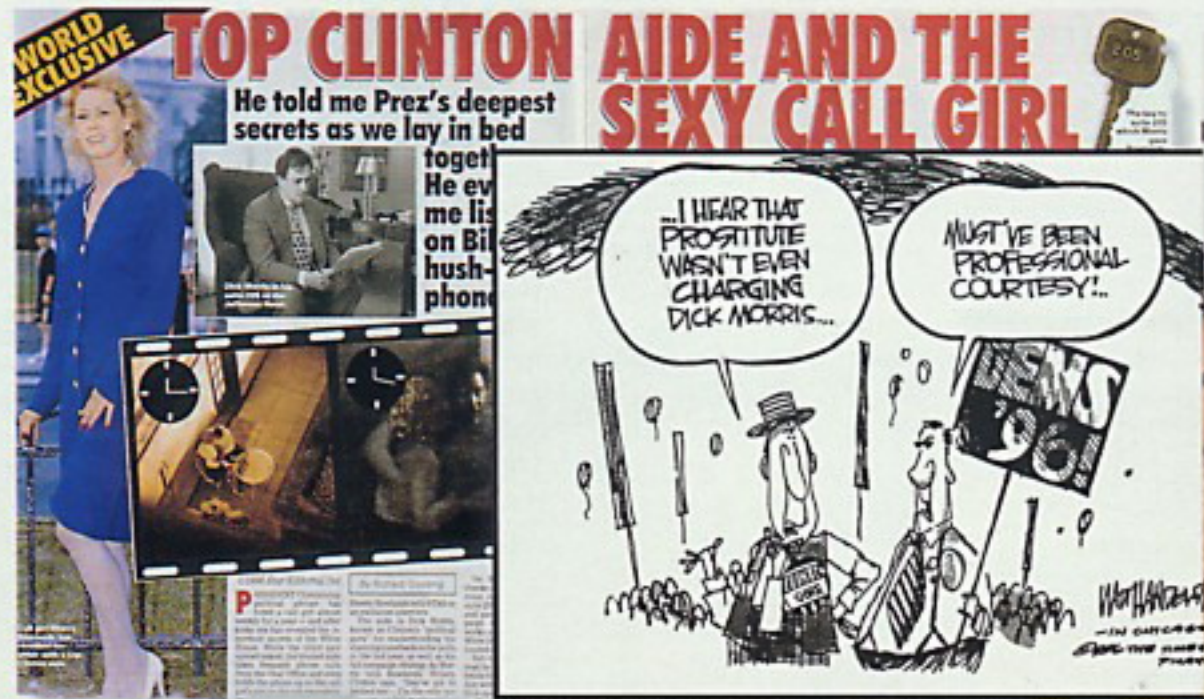
Slipping in political muck, bipartisan architects of family-values campaigns emerged with feet of clay. First the *Star* caught Clinton advisor Dick Morris (top far right, with pissed-off wife Eileen McGann) wooing call girl Sherry Rowlands (above); then allegations of a mistress and six-year-old love child surfaced. Morris' reward: A \$2.5 million book deal. Next, the *Enquirer* fingered Dole strategist Roger Stone and wife Nikki (below right) as secret swingers. When Stone denied it, the tabloid produced a photograph and a canceled check.



CLINTON AIDE HAS SECRET 2ND WIFE AND LOVE CHILD



TOP DOLE AIDE CAUGHT GROUP-SEX RING



WHO SAYS YELTSIN IS LOSING HIS GRIP?

Boris Yeltsin, a grad of the Bob Packwood School of Social Graces, startles a Kremlin secretary with a playful grope.

IN-LAWS NOT INCLUDED

Anna Eriksson, a model for Playboy Newsstand Specials (right), vows that she will wed Lyle Menendez. Gives a whole new meaning to the term shotgun wedding.



CHRISTIAN FAMILY VALUES

In the Seattle suburb of Federal Way, Christian Life Prep School administrator Bob Willey fired teacher David Toman when he and Mrs. T. had a son 7½ months after wedding. School officials suspect premarital sex. Below, the family pickets the school.



DENNIS THE MENACE

Professionally outrageous Chicago Bull Dennis Rodman bares all in his salty autobiography, *Bad As I Wanna Be*.



POLITICS MAKES STRANGE BEDFELLOWS

Can't charge these candidates with hypocrisy: Jessi Winchester (left), who worked at Carson City's Moonlight Bunny Ranch brothel, sought a Nevada congressional seat on the Democratic ticket. Her slogan: "Vote for Jessi or I'll tell your wife!" In San Diego, dominatrix Mistress Madison ran for Congress under the banner of Ross Perot's Reform Party. In Palm Springs, drag queen Kitty Cole—an impressive 6'5" before donning his/her spike heels—ran for mayor. (All three lost. So much for truth in politics.)



THE YEAR IN SEX



GAME, SET AND SNATCH AT WIMBLEDON

Melissa Johnson—a true tennis buff—salutes appreciative Wimbledon contestants Richard Krajicek (left) and MaliVai Washington.

PRETTY AS I WANNA BE!

DENNIS THE MENACE II

Telling the press he was getting married, a cross-dressing Rodman showed up in bridal attire to flog his book in Manhattan. It worked, too: *Bad* made best-seller lists.



BROADS ABROAD, PART ONE

In Europe, where nudity is no big deal, American beauties bare more. Here's Cindy Crawford in the French edition of *Photo*.

Smooch lands 1st-grader in hot water, headlines

By Katy Kelly and David J. Lynch
USA TODAY

It's the biggest scandal ever would happen in a school in 1st-grade.



RUNAWAY SCHOOL BUSS

Johnathan Prevette, six, was suspended from school for kissing a classmate. That whirring sound is Norman Rockwell spinning in his grave.

MONACO FAMILY VALUES

Princess Stéphanie filed for divorce when hubby Daniel Ducruet was photographed fooling around with dancer Fili Houteman, a.k.a. Miss Nude Belgium (right).



PERSONALS FOR ROYALS AND THEIR PALS

attention, chuck, di, andy, fergie, edward, sophie, camilla, lilibet and phil:
get a life!



DW mom, 35, tall, busty blonde, former kindergarten teacher enjoying generous divorce settlement, seeks military man with no ambitions in publishing. Love steamy letters, charity work. Can provide sons.



REDHEAD, 37, modestly plump, ISO S/DM with comfortable salary and impeccable credit. I'm a Libra who enjoys writing children's books, beach getaways, skiing, champagne and having my toes sucked.



DWM, 36, Falklands war hero, goofy grin, obsessed with golf, enjoy burgers, baked beans, R-rated film stars. Applicants must be prepared to get on well with other women in life: ex-wife, daughters, former girlfriends.



SWM, former Royal Marine, engaged to be engaged, looking to sow wild oats. Dapper 32, self-made businessman who enjoys seafood, Mars bars, theater, pumps and circumstance.



PRINCE OF A GUY: DWM, 48, Norman-Celtic extraction, good teeth, independently wealthy, well mannered but not above deliciously naughty phone fantasies. Nanny skills a plus.



DISTINGUISHED PENSIONERS, comfortable on the dole but ready to break loose. She: 70, loves racing, corgis, defending the faith. He: 75, Navy man, discreetly roving eye. London area.



DWF aging gracefully as she waits on one true love to clear up sticky situation ISO S/DM for dalliance. Absolutely no phone calls.



SWF seeks short-term romance to spark roomie into declaring intentions. Experience in public relations, potting sheds.



GARGOYLES' GAL

Here's how rising porn star Shayla LaVeaux looks minus gargoyles (see *Video*, October 1996).



TO ERR IS HUMAN, TO SOLICIT DIVINE

Happy in her work: In Las Vegas, Hugh Grant's pal Divine Brown was busted on prostitution charges.



WHO KISSED J.R.?

They did dance atop the bar at the Greenwich Village after-hours joint Hogs & Heifers, but the jury is out on whether Julia Roberts and barmaid Margaret Emery actually soul-kissed for "30 to 50 seconds."



THE YEAR IN SEX

THE SEXIST WHO STOLE CHRISTMAS

The Church of Scotland bumped *God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen* as sexist and obscure (does a comma follow "ye" or "merry"?).



ANNA NICOLE BLOWOUT

Ms. Smith had a little accident with her breast implants. Seems like only yesterday she was insisting they were real. But it isn't easy to persuade a Texan that less is more.



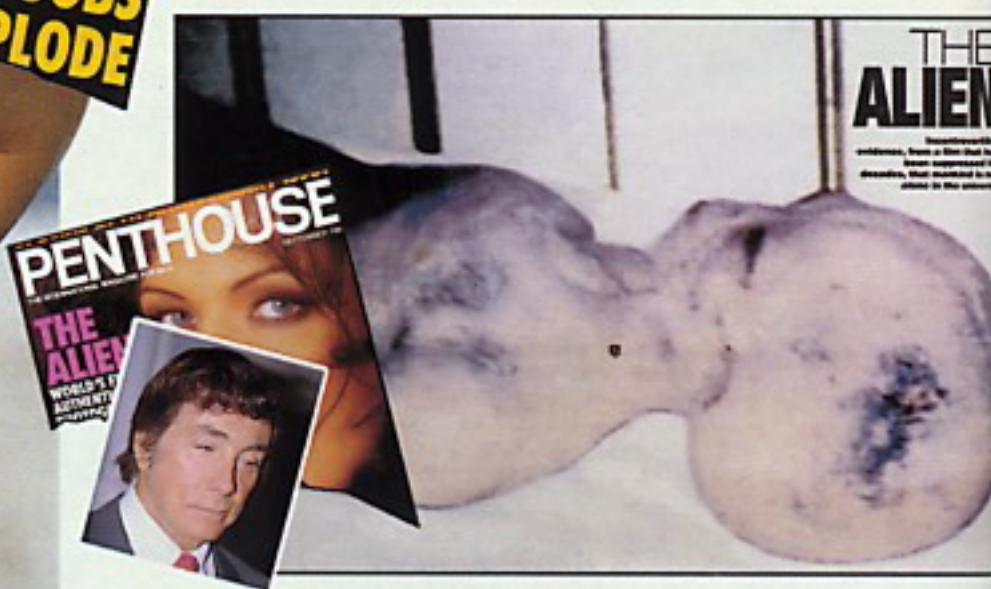
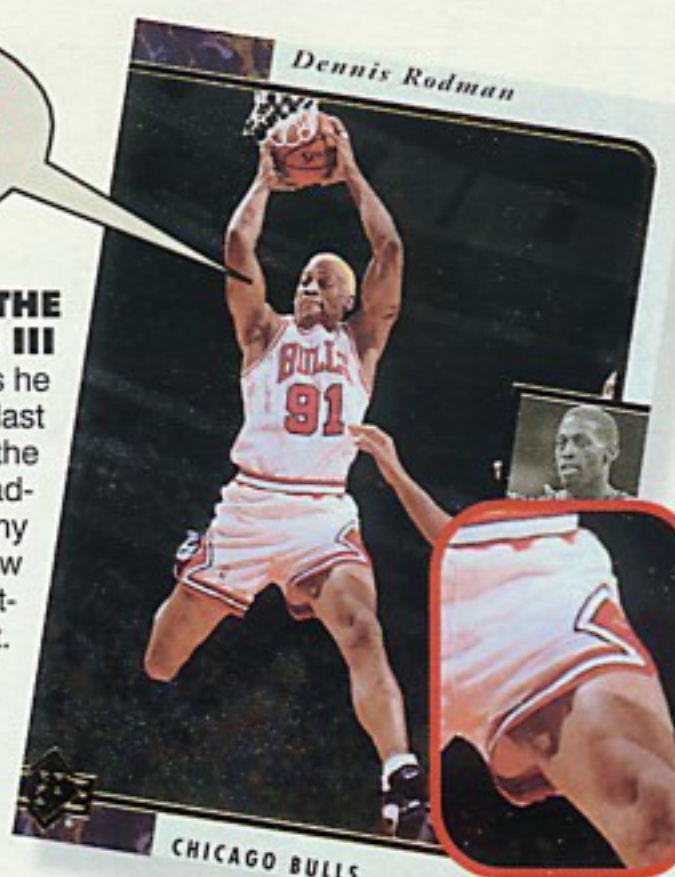
PAVAROTTI FAMILY VALUES

Shots of Luciano Pavarotti and aide Nicoletta Mantovani frolicking in Barbados (above) helped end his 35-year marriage. (Pix of the tenor in a hotel room with an Italian actress irked Nicki, too.)

BALLSY AS I WANNA BE!

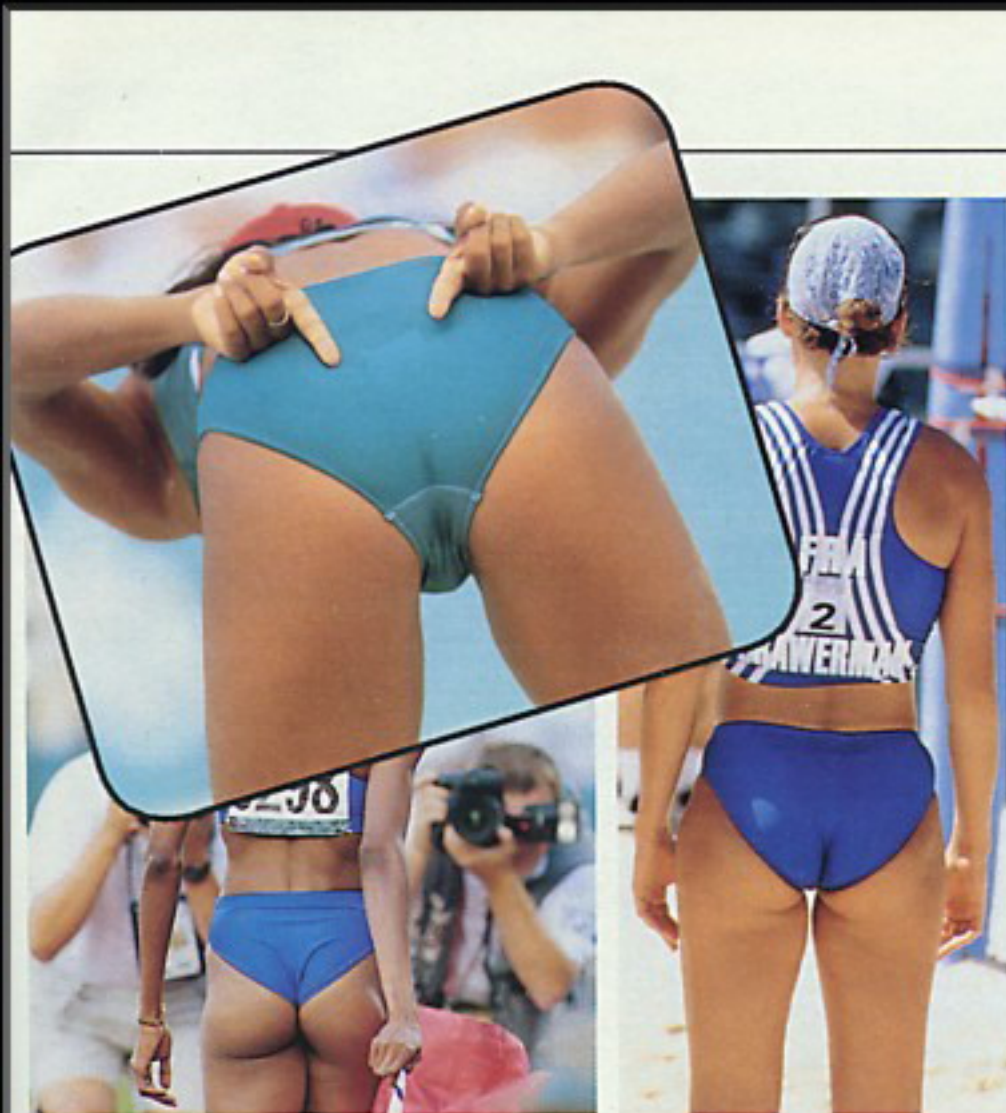
DENNIS THE MENACE III

The Worm says he wants to play his last NBA game in the nude. Still, the trading-card company says that's a shadow you see, not D.R. letting it all hang out.



IT'S A DUMMY, DUMMY!

Screw suggests that aliens brainwashed Bob Guccione and made him their sex slave. How else to explain the *Penthouse* chief hyping shots of a prop from an old UFO movie on display in a New Mexico museum as a genuine E.T.?

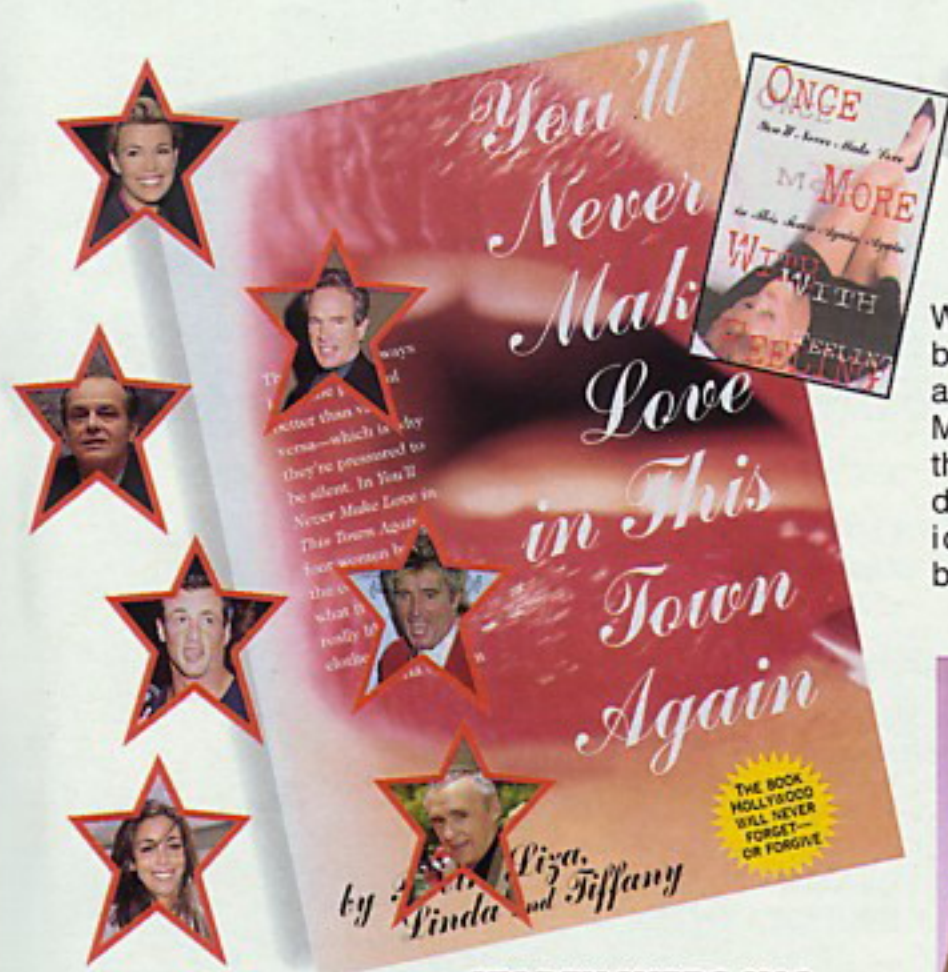


BUNS OF GOLD, SILVER AND BRONZE

The 1996 summer Olympics may go down in history as the games that bottomed out, with studs and babes bursting out of skimpy costumes in what the *Washington Post* called "a gawkfest of sex appeal." We await Sydney in 2000.

BROADS ABROAD, PART TWO

Like Cindy Crawford, Sharon Stone reveals more of herself overseas—this time to the readers of British GQ.



STARFUCKERS INC.

Trashing the stars for fun and profit: In *You'll Never Make Love in This Town Again*, four women who've slept their way around Hollywood spilled the beans on their kinky encounters with Jack, Warren, Sylvester, Dennis, Rod, Vanna, Heidi and so many others. A just-out sequel, *Once More With Feeling*, may deflate (or embellish) more Tinseltown reputations.

DOUBLE YOUR PLEASURE, DOUBLE YOUR DOCTORS

When identical twins Lydia and Debbie Colbert decided to increase their assets, they asked identical twins Maurizio and Roberto Viel to do the job. After surgery in North London, the girls exchanged their identical 34A bras for 34Cs.



IDENTICAL twins have identical boob ops by identical twin doctors



THE YEAR IN SEX

SHOCK JOCK MEETS NUDESTOCK

Mancow Muller, Chicago radio's answer to Howard Stern, invited listeners to drop trou—and more—and join him for Nudestock, held at the Ponderosa Sun Club in Roselawn, Indiana. Hundreds complied.



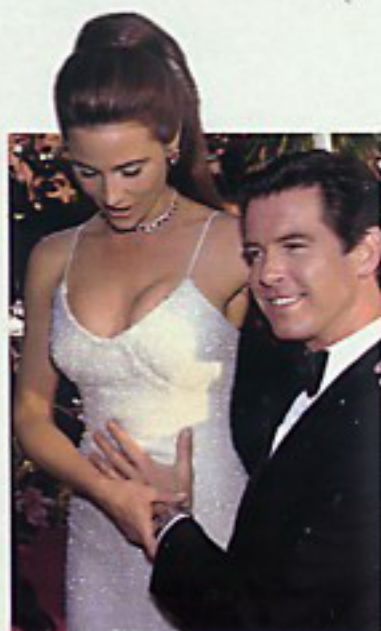
SHOW-AND-TELL BARBIE

Parents complained that Teacher Barbie's bouffant skirt made it obvious she wasn't wearing panties. In later shipments, Mattel added undies.



HOLLYWOOD FAMILY VALUES

Having babies minus vows (from left) are Keely Shaye Smith and beau Pierce Brosnan, and ex-secretary Kathy Bervin, 34, and Anthony Quinn, 81 (their second—his 13th by two wives, three mistresses). Arissa Wolfe and Steven Seagal, whose other kids she once babysat, had a girl, and Bridget Rooney (of the Steelers clan) claims that Kevin Costner is soon to be a daddy.



FUNNY, WE THOUGHT A TITMOUSE WAS A BIRD

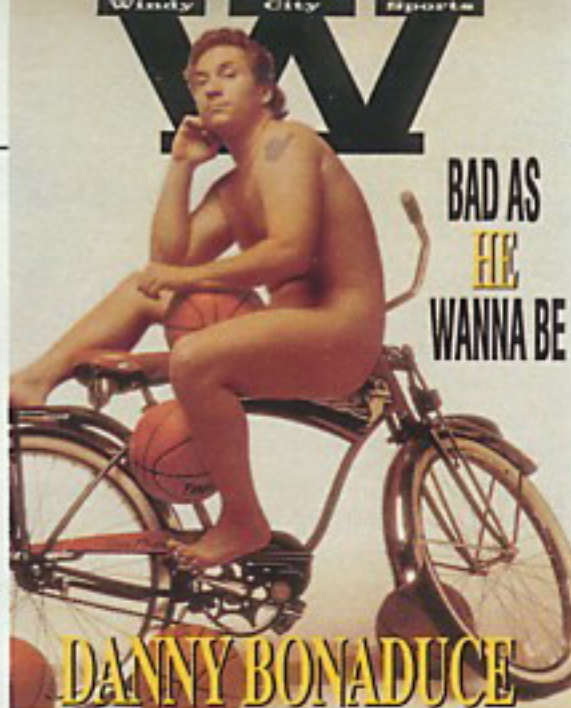
For the truly PC-free computer maven, the Booby Trak, model 38DD, looks like a breast, works like a mouse. It's from Track-Em in Scottsdale, Arizona.



COLD COCKED

Reader Tim Carr, sailing the chilly Atlantic on the yacht *Curlew*, found this impressive ice phallus on the island of South Georgia.



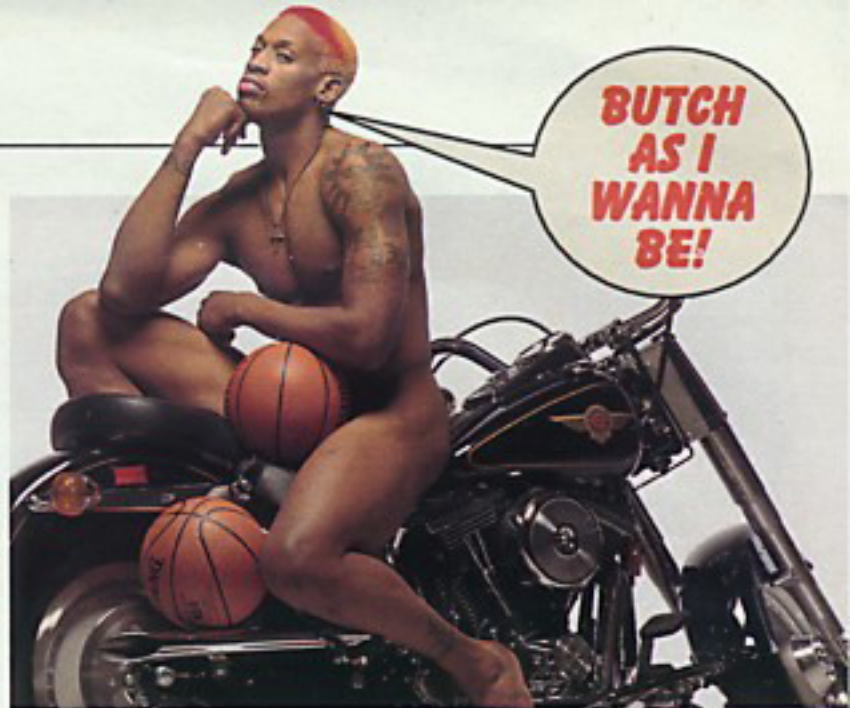


DENNIS THE MENACE IV

He could afford to hire a limo, but Rodman prefers to ride a hog. His tattoos show up better that way.

BAD AS A WANNABE

In homage to Dennis, ex-Partridge Danny Bonaduce bestrode a Schwinn and posed starkers for the cover of Chicago's *Windy City Sports* magazine.



SO WHY'S SHE COMPLAINING?

In Milwaukee, a 73-year-old woman sued St. Florian Catholic Church because, she claimed, she had been experiencing spontaneous orgasms ever since an electronic bingo board fell on her in 1990. The suit was thrown out when the plaintiff failed to undergo a court-ordered psychological exam.



BUT WILL THEY FLUNK GRAMMER?

Rumor said Kelsey Grammer didn't like Tammi Alexander's posing for us (left), so—go figure—he took up with Camille Donatucci (right), who models for *Playboy Newsstand Specials*. Next, he crashed his Viper and checked in to the Betty Ford Center. This man needs a good shrink.

Fiancee set to write shocking tell-all: 'I've kept silent long enough'

MY NIGHTMARE LIFE WITH CHEATING FRASIER STAR KELSEY

- His wild nights with strippers
- Angry rages over bad shows
- Secret attraction to Barbara Walters



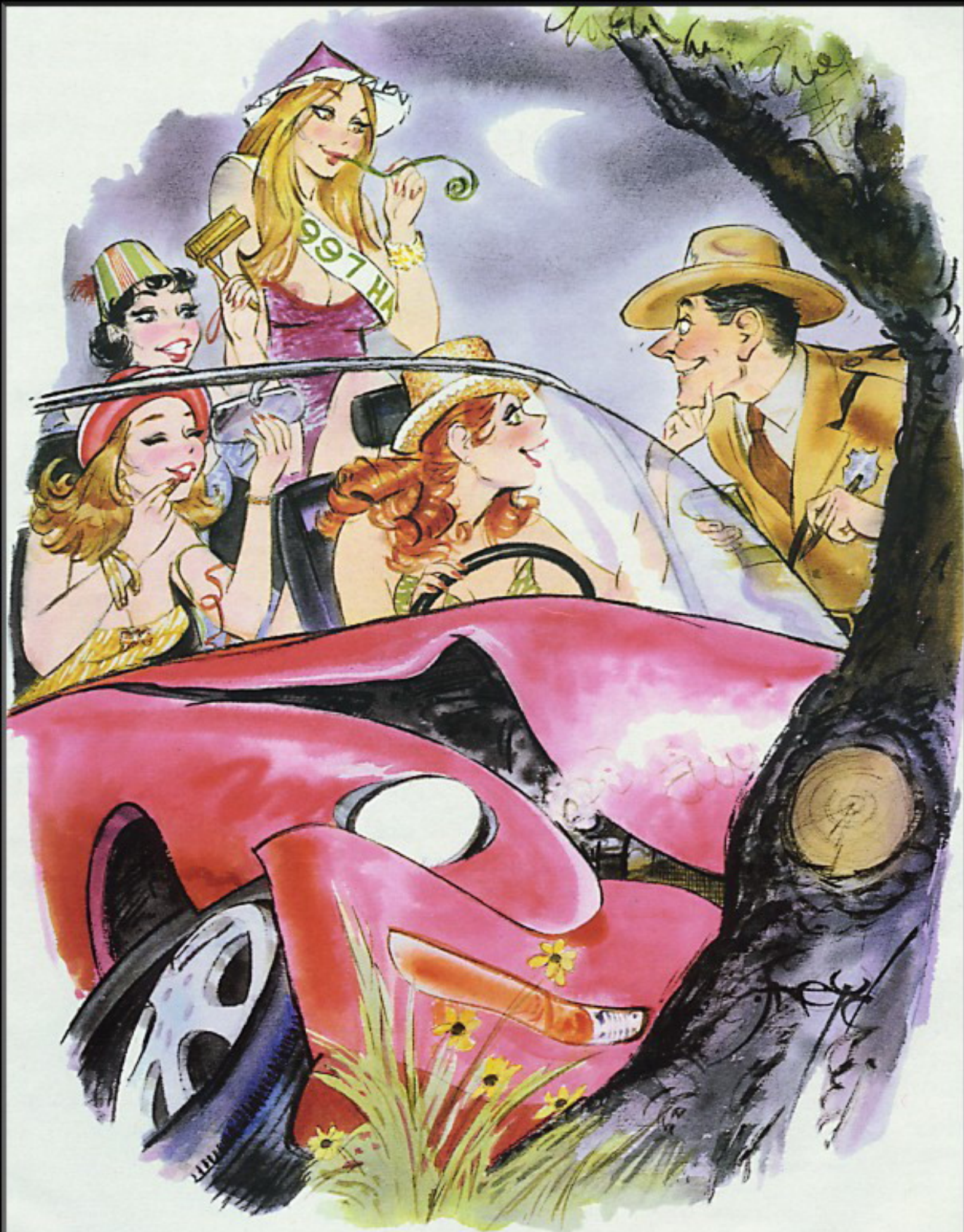
VAN DAMME FAMILY VALUES

Darcy LaPier (getting husbandly pat, right) and Jean-Claude Van Damme reconciled when she got pregnant in 1995. She's filed for divorce again and Isabelle Fortea Torrella (above), who has posed for 18 *Newsstand Specials*, claims she's now knitting booties.





*"Oh, there you are, dear—and this must be the auld acquaintance
everybody's singing about!"*



"Care to write your own ticket, officer?"

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE REVIEW

twelve reasons 1996 was an awesome year

WHO SHOULD BE PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR?

January is the month for a pitched battle between worthy, heroic opponents.

We're not talking about the Super Bowl, but rather the annual contest to name the Playmate of the Year. Not to brag, but our big event has been around a couple of years longer. And we think it has distinct advantages. Our competition is injury-free, and you don't have to shell out a month's salary for a seat with excellent sight lines. Here's how you can participate: Dial the number below, pick the Playmate you consider most worthy of the honor (the following pictorial



An all-pro team of Playmates is awaiting your support for Playmate of the Year. Stacy Sanches will pass along her PMOY crown, but not until you make the call.

will help jog your memory) and listen to her special recorded message. You can vote again and again, at only a dollar a call. Besides reigning for an entire year, the lucky PMOY will receive a \$100,000 bonus check and other prizes. The lucky readers get an encore performance—a wonderful all-new pictorial of the winner in the June issue. Twelve gorgeous women are suited up, ready to get into the game and earn your applause. So don't you drop the ball; call now and lead the cheers for your favorite Playmate. Remember: It's not whether you win or lose, it's that you play the game that counts.

HELP US CHOOSE
THE PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR
CALL YOUR FAVORITE PLAYMATE: 1-900-737-2299
ONLY \$1 PER CALL. EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD OR OLDER, PLEASE.

Phone us—and your chosen Playmate—at the number above to register your preference for Playmate of the Year. Call 1-900-737-2299 and, when instructed, tap in the appropriate personal code: **Miss January, 01; Miss February, 02; Miss March, 03; Miss April, 04; Miss May, 05; Miss June, 06; Miss July, 07; Miss August, 08; Miss September, 09; Miss October, 10; Miss November, 11; Miss December, 12.** Call now. Polling ends February 28, 1997.



MISS JANUARY—01



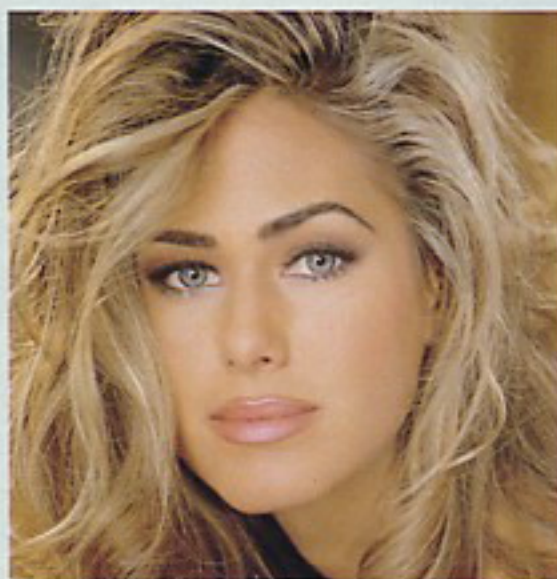
MISS FEBRUARY—02



MISS MARCH—03



MISS APRIL—04



MISS MAY—05



MISS JUNE—06



MISS JULY—07



MISS AUGUST—08



MISS SEPTEMBER—09



MISS OCTOBER—10



MISS NOVEMBER—11



MISS DECEMBER—12



Miss September
JENNIFER ALLAN

"I'm a little tired of living out of a suitcase," says our 22-year-old September Playmate (left), who's been relentlessly touring the States doing PLAYBOY promotions. "I'll be glad to settle down again." Though her modeling career is keeping her busy (astute readers may remember her from the cover of the October issue, doing wonders for a football jersey), Jennifer hasn't given up on her real ambition: to teach second grade.

Miss May
SHAUNA SAND

Miss May (right) was an April bride, marrying actor Lorenzo Lamas—whose mother, actress turned astrologer Arlene Dahl, picked the date. "It rained before and after," reports Shauna, "but at just the right moment the sun came out and it was the most beautiful day of my life." Since then, Shauna's "crazy schedule" has included a movie called *The Raven* and a recurring role on hubby's TV series, *Renegade*.





Miss April
GILLIAN BONNER

Denizens of cyberspace, take note: Gillian (above left) just completed her CD-ROM game, an erotic fantasy called *Rianna Rouge*. She wrote, produced and stars in it. "You'll see me getting blown up or being set on fire," she laughs. Since her World Wide Web address was published alongside her pictorial, Miss April has received "tons and tons" of e-mail. "Of course they ask, 'When are you going to be in *PLAYBOY* again?'" Ask no more.

Miss January
VICTORIA FULLER

Fame has its rewards: "My brother is in Bosnia with the military," says Miss January (right), "so I've been sending him copies of the magazine and letters on *PLAYBOY* stationery. He's made a lot of friends that way." Victoria has been making plenty of friends herself at *PLAYBOY* promotions across the country. And she appeared on *Friends*, where her role, she says, was "to basically just be a pretty girl." Talk about typecasting.

Miss February
KONA CARMACK

The Hawaiian native (below left) has joined the Playmate exodus to Los Angeles. "Everyone has been really nice," she says, though she's not about to let her guard down. "I'm trying to keep the nonsense out of my life, because there's a lot of nonsense out here." Miss February, 20, is finishing college, modeling and "doing lots of *PLAYBOY* appearances." In other words, she's living up to her name: *Konaluhiole* is Hawaiian for "never weary."





Miss July
ANGEL BORIS

Miss July (left) recently spent five weeks backpacking through Europe. "Every country I went to," she reports, "I checked the local PLAYBOY—and when I got to Belgium I found myself!" You can find Angel in the forthcoming film *Always Something Better*. She's been acting since the age of five, and sees PLAYBOY as a stepping stone. "I'm taking that opportunity," she says, "and I'm going to go out there and push it!"

Miss October
NADINE CHANZ

Listen up, guys: This German (right) finds American men to be "confident and very good-looking—but they could slow down a little!" Nadine, 24, should heed her own advice. She's gone full speed since her PLAYBOY appearance, modeling and starring in a European video program. Miss October is taking the world by storm, but she can't rest until she fulfills her ultimate goal—"to get my own star on Hollywood Boulevard."





Miss November
ULRIKA ERICSSON

"I'm a homebody," insists 26-year-old Ulrika (above right). Yes, but when? The Nordic goddess is constantly on the go, thanks to her flourishing career as a model. Miss November returned to her native Sweden to appear on a late-night TV show, "a Swedish version of David Letterman's show. Because of *PLAYBOY* they want to see my face over there."

Lucky Americans: We get her face in the fabulous context of the rest of her.

Miss June
KARIN TAYLOR

Miss June (left) hit the road when her issue hit the stands, modeling in Greece, Norway and Denmark.

"When I come home," says the jet-setter, "my house sitter has to introduce me to all my new neighbors." Now she's got the acting bug: She'll appear on *Baywatch* as a model who runs a homeless shelter. "I hope they'll have a full-time role for me next season," she says. "I'm tired of being just a clothes hanger."

Miss March
PRISCILLA TAYLOR

"I have my fingers in everything," says Priscilla (below right), "since I'm not sure what's going to work out."

Sounds like everything is working out. She's "prize girl" on the Fox game show *Big Deal*, she has her own calendar and she's taking lessons from Michael Jackson's voice coach. She's also studying improv because "I'd rather play the funny girl than the mistress." Her boyfriend can't hurt. He's comic Pauly Shore.





Miss August
JESSICA LEE

"I'm having a blast in Los Angeles," says Miss August (left), who moved west from Tampa. She even attended her first Hollywood party. "Everybody wanted to find out who they knew and what they could get from them," she reports. Welcome to L.A. Though she's a celebrity, the 21-year-old claims she's never recognized. "I walk around with no makeup and I'm just an average girl." If this is average, Jessica is really raising the bar.

Miss December
VICTORIA SILVSTEDT

It may be hard to believe, but Miss December 1996 used to have a complex about her looks. "When I was younger, I was shy and had low self-confidence," says the 22-year-old Victoria (right), who grew up in a small Swedish town. "Because of my career, I started to like my body, and today I'm very proud of it." She now lives in Paris, where she's a model with a coterie of admirers. Thirty million Frenchmen can't be wrong.



That Was the Year That Was

Humor By Robert S. Wieder • think of the past 12 months as a kind of dance—one in which some key players made a lot of missteps

1996

Lying bastards spewing venom,
Anger, hate and fear.
Money rules, we're took for fools;
Yeah, it's election year.

Dennis Rodman

Dennis Rodman played like God, man,
Tattoos, rouge and all.
If Jordan is king, then dig Worm's thing:
The queen of basketball.



Melatonin

To aid their quest for nightly rest,
Thongs gobbled melatonin.
It works, no trick, but we'll just stick
With good old-fashioned bonin'.

Bob Dole

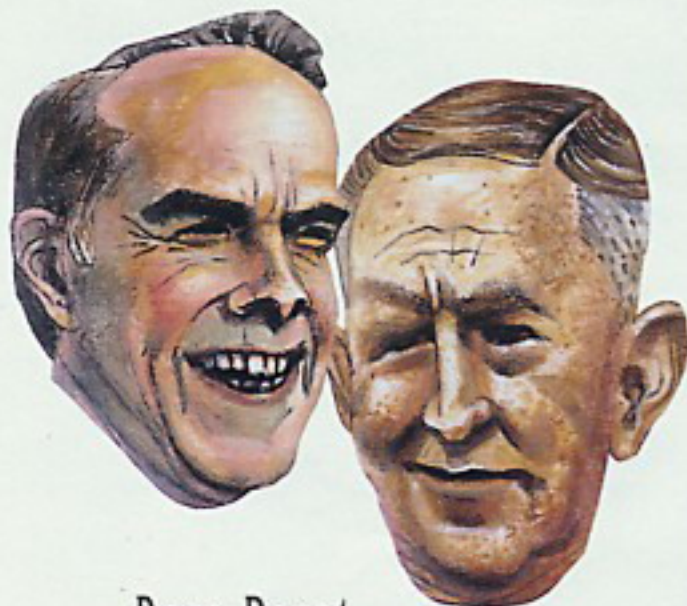
Old Bob Dole, stiff as a pole,
Left voters uninspired.
It's hard to appeal or spark folks' zeal
When you make Al Gore look wired.

Prince Charles & Princess Di

The royal twits have called it quits—
Poor Di has lost some perks.
And Chuck in bed gets no "crowned head"—
Go find real jobs, you jerks.

Don Imus

Don Imus shocked D.C.'s elite,
With crude vulgarity.
His punishment? A big-bucks gig
On MSNBC.



Ross Perot

He heard a nation's cries of
"Run, Ross, run!"—heard pleas and cheers.
No one else heard this, but then,
Who else has Perot's ears?

Madonna

Madonna is with child at last,
A trainer did the seeding.
The tickets should go on sale soon
For baby's first breast-feeding.



Macarena

Jerk and sway and hop, then grab
Your arms and head and pants.
Macarena must be Spanish
For "I've got St. Vitus' dance."

Marge Schott

Tossed from the game was Marge Schott; blame
Her statement most unkind:
"Herr Hitler, he was good at first."
Yeah, sure, Marge, like your mind?

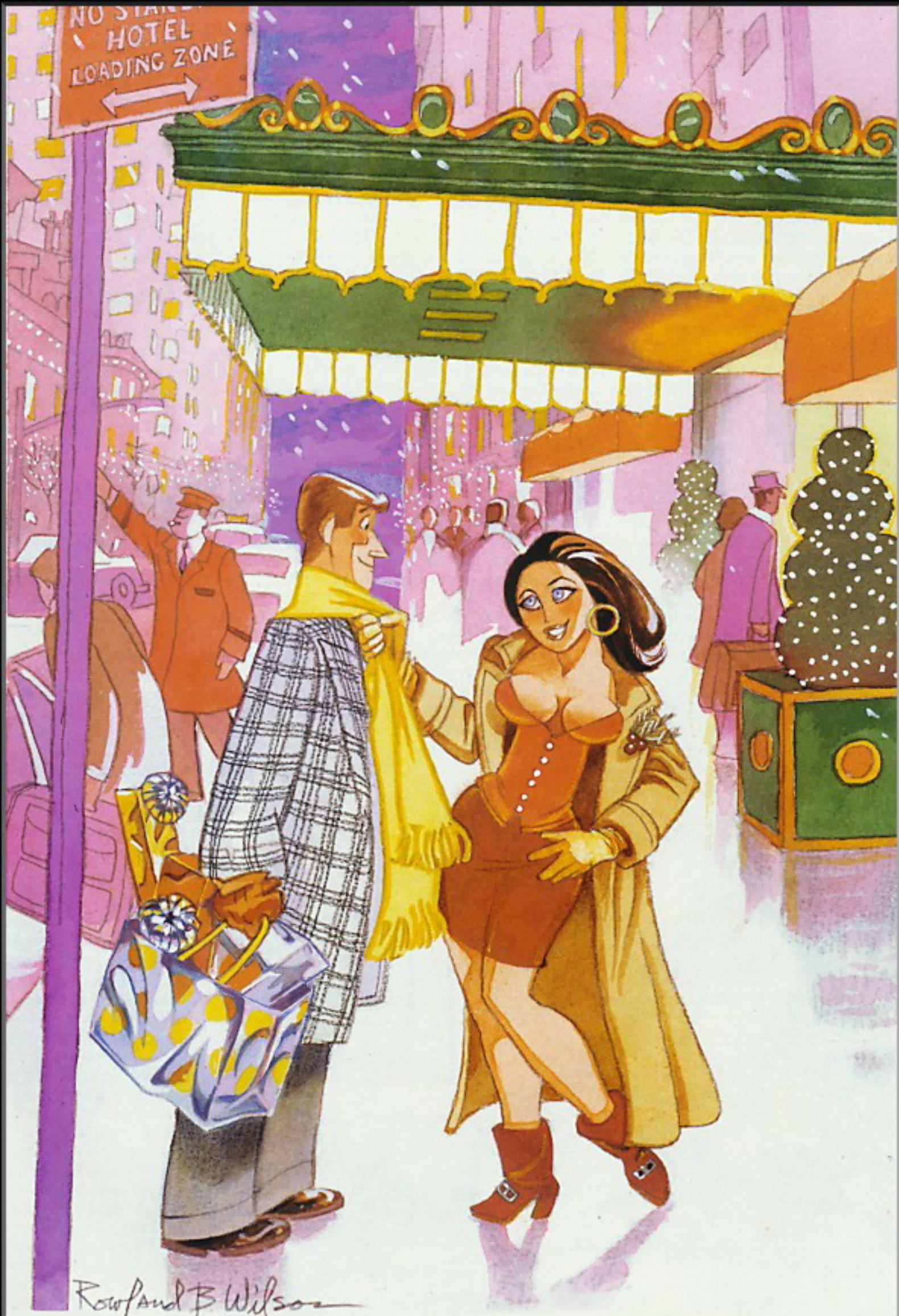
Michael Jackson & Lisa Marie Presley

The King stopped spinning in his grave
When Lisa bailed on Jacko.
Mike was too weird, her friends averred,
And floppo in the sacko.



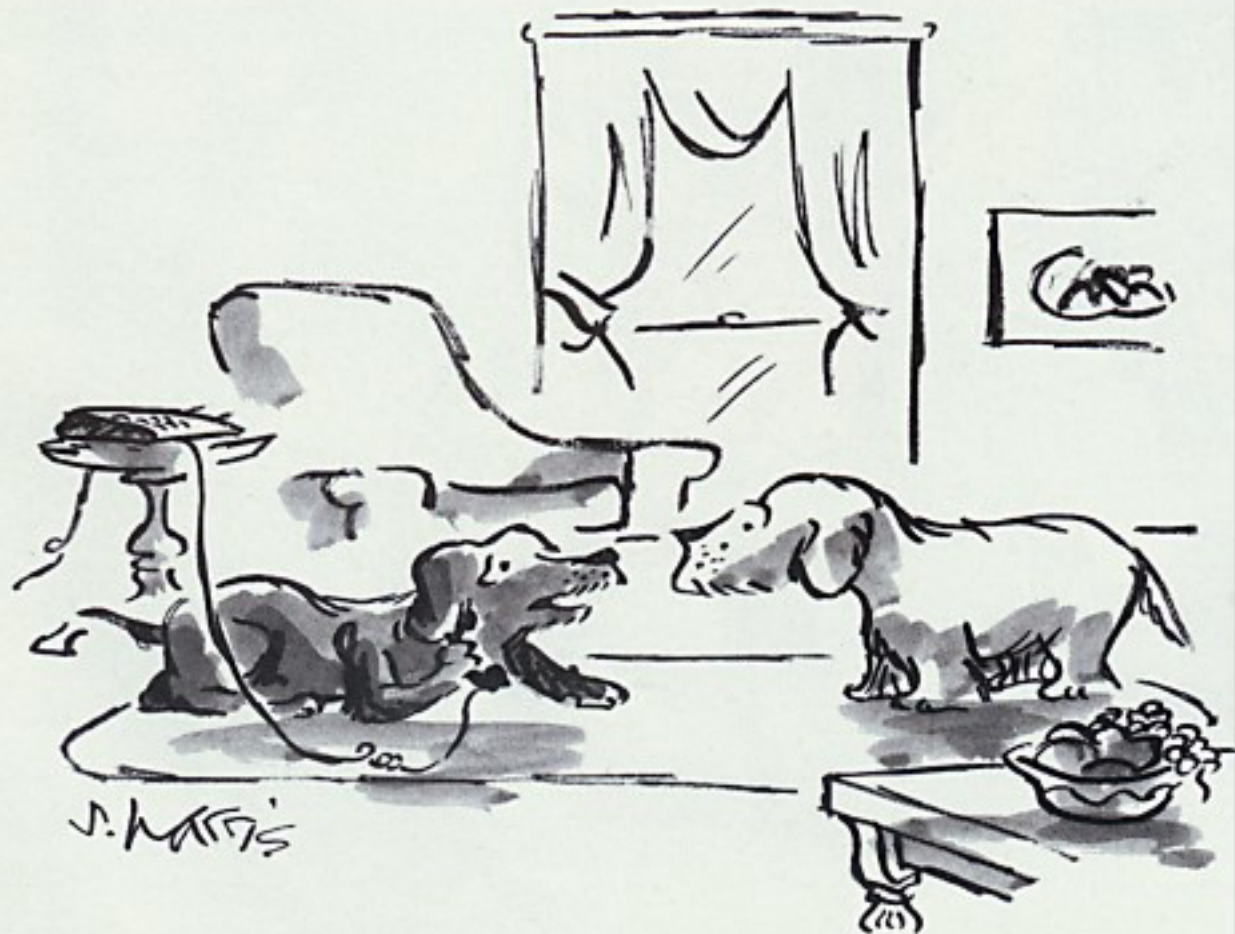


*"You're a real hoot, Marley—but shouldn't you be off
scaring the shit out of Scrooge?"*



Rowland B. Wilson

"So, you want to see if there's any room at the inn?"

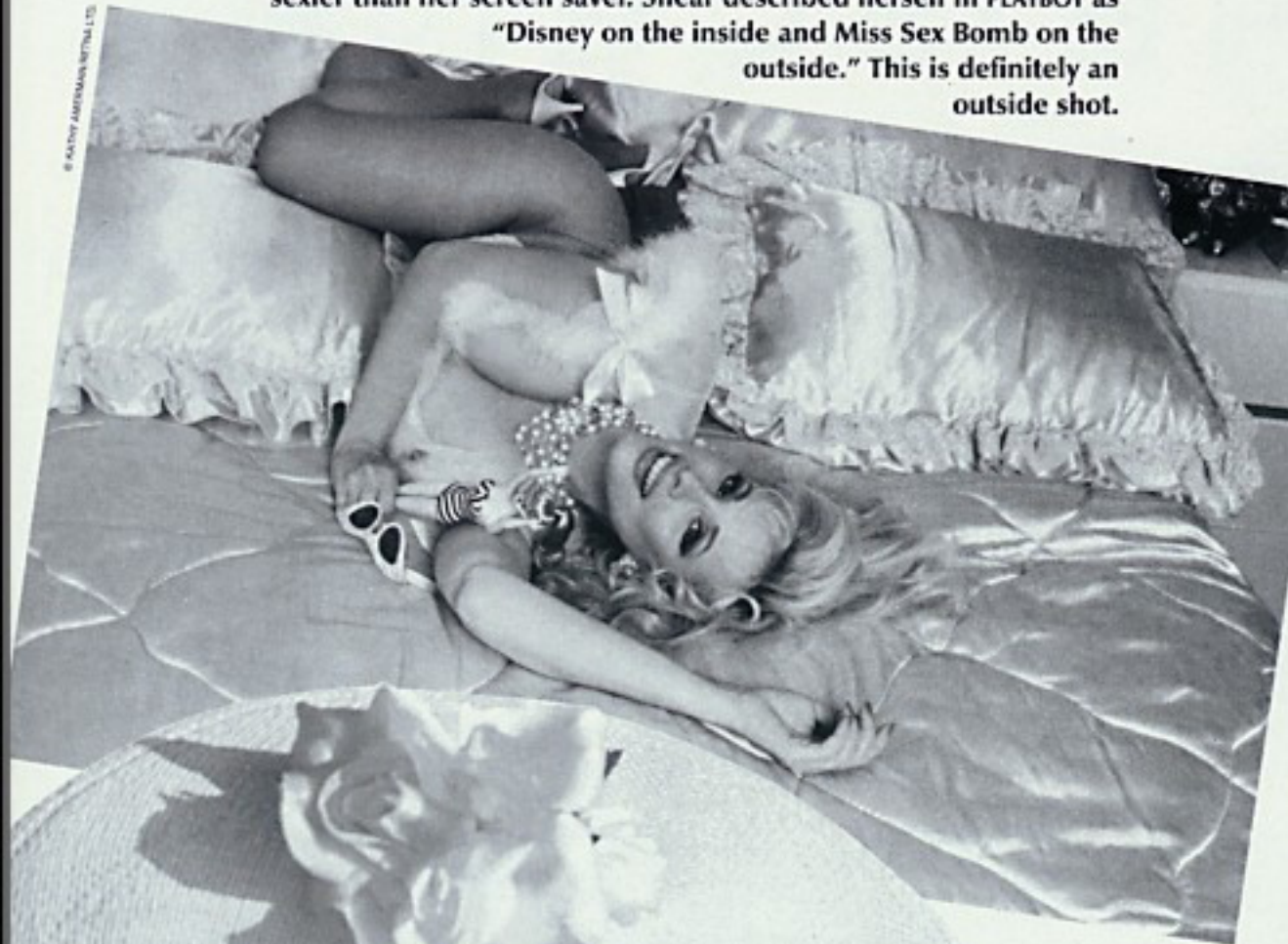


"Just dial 1-900-woof. It's phone sex for dogs."

GRAPEVINE

Help Me, Rhonda

RHONDA SHEAR, the late-night co-host (with Gilbert Gottfried) of USA TV's *Up All Night*, has her own video in stores. Called *A Shear Delight*, it's even sexier than her screen saver. Shear described herself in *PLAYBOY* as "Disney on the inside and Miss Sex Bomb on the outside." This is definitely an outside shot.



Our Hat Is Off to Kim

KIMBERLY SANDERS uses the pseudonym Vanessa in her showbiz career, but we like her au naturel. She stars in the video *Vanessa at the Beach*. Catch her wave.

Stretched Out With Elastica

ELASTICA has gone through some personnel changes. After a punk-pop debut and Lollapalooza '95, the band is back in the studio for a sophomore release this spring.



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M. PERSHON/GETTY IMAGES LTD.

At the Heart of Stone

Whether she's raising money for AmFAR, attending the MTV Video Music Awards, producing movies or considering a film role in the Doris Duke bio, SHARON STONE attracts attention. The shirt helps.



Rare Hair

Foo Fighter DAVE GROHL is riding high. The Foos are hot, and the recently released Nirvana live CD, *From the Muddy Banks of the Wishkah*, is just about a perfect coda to his most famous band. Then a drummer, now a guitarist, Grohl is no longer simply that guy who was in Kurt Cobain's band.

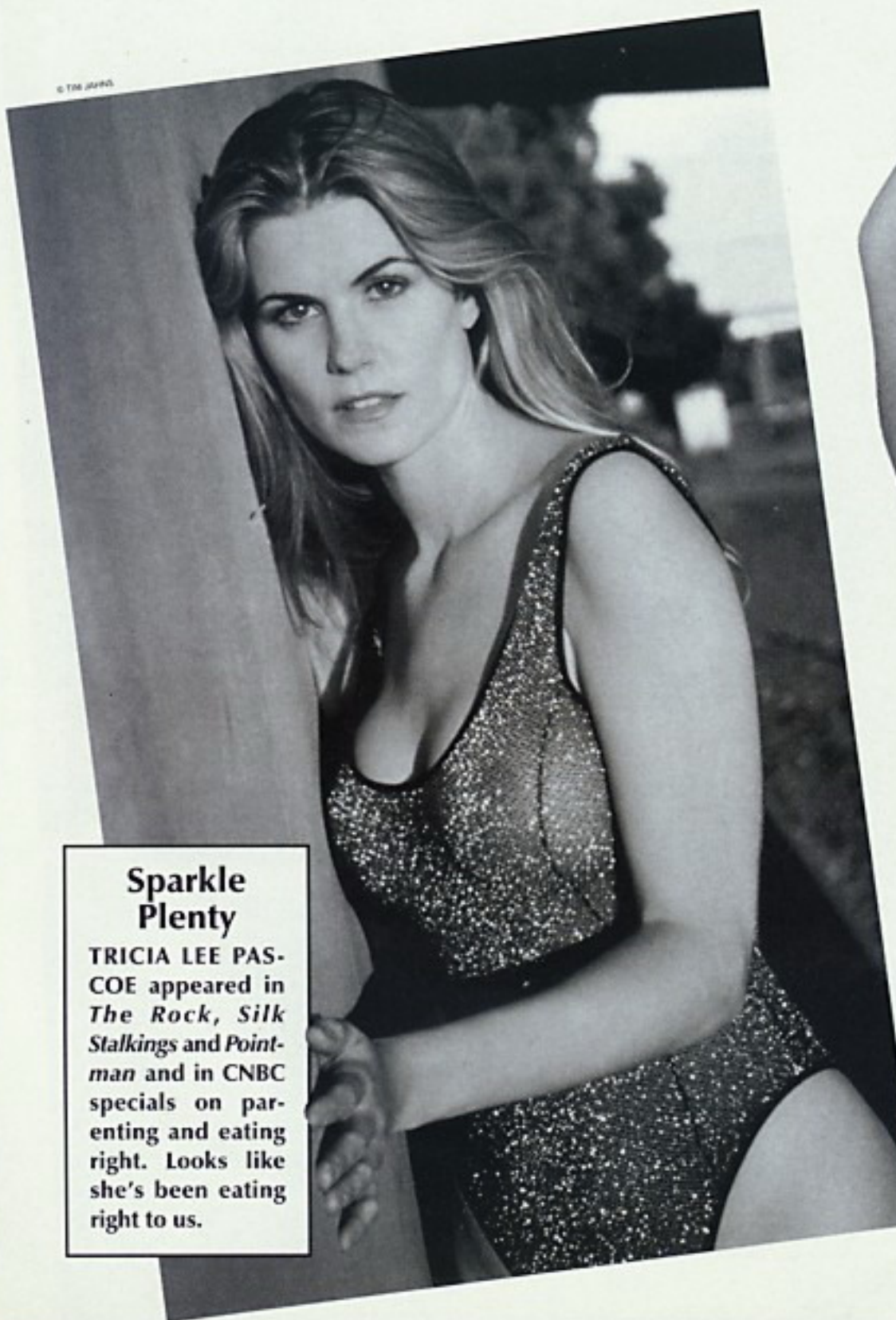
Bianca Blast

Actress BIANCA ROCILILI played a pleasure droid in *Cyberzone* and was featured on TV's *Love Streets* and on CD-ROM in *Surfin' Sam*. She's also been a high-wire walker. Earthbound here, Bianca is back.

© DAVE GOLDEN



© TIM JAMES



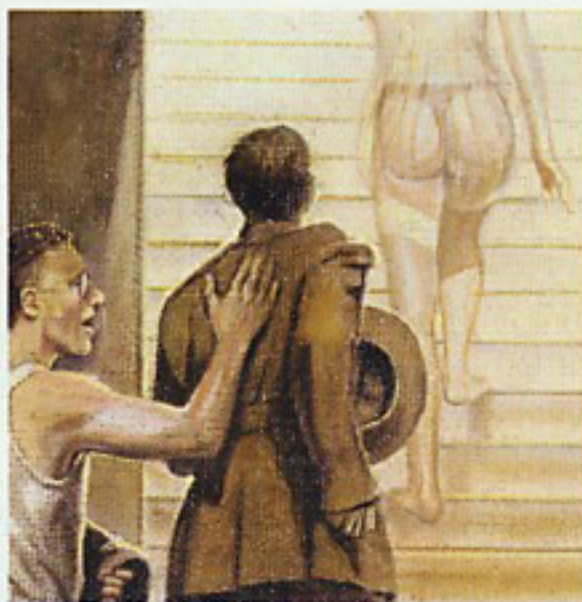
Sparkle Plenty

TRICIA LEE PASCOE appeared in *The Rock*, *Silk Stalkings* and *Pointman* and in CNBC specials on parenting and eating right. Looks like she's been eating right to us.

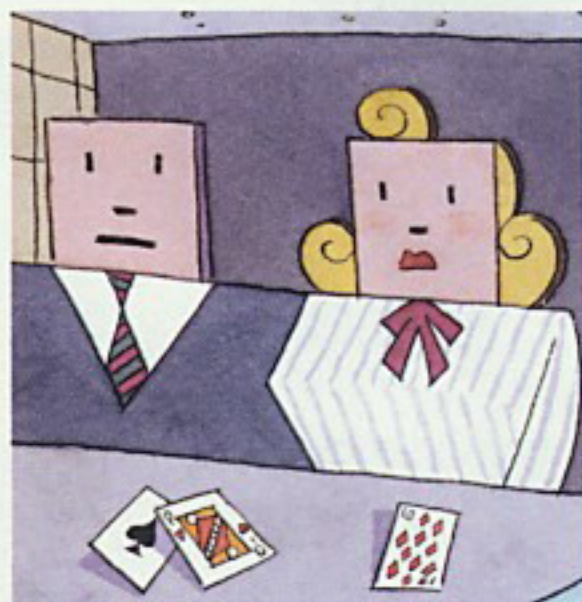
NEXT MONTH



MISS FEBRUARY



SEX REVOLUTION



OFFICE ROMANCE



LOVERS' LINGERIE

SEX AND THE SUPER BOWL—YOU THOUGHT THE SUPER BOWL WAS ONLY ABOUT FOOTBALL? THINK AGAIN. IT'S ABOUT SEX, MONEY, POWER AND THE WAY YOU DEFINE YOURSELF AS A MAN—BY **KEVIN COOK**

DESIRE—WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST MAN AND ITS SEXIEST WOMAN DEBATE PASSION, BODY HAIR AND BREAKFAST? A HILARIOUS CHAT WITH A FISH CALLED WANDA'S **JOHN CLEESE** AND **JAMIE LEE CURTIS**

PLAYMATES IN LINGERIE—NOTHING SAYS VALENTINE'S DAY LIKE SEXY LINGERIE, AND NOBODY SHOWS IT OFF BETTER THAN PLAYBOY'S OWN—AN INSPIRING PICTORIAL

JOHN F. KENNEDY JR.—THE HYANNIS PORT HEARTTHROB REMAINS MUM AND MYSTERIOUS, BUT THE MEDIA CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF HIM AND HIS WIFE, CAROLYN BESSETTE. PULITZER PRIZE-WINNING COLUMNIST **JIM DWYER** DISHES UP A FEW STORIES ABOUT THE KENNEDY HEIR

EASTER EGG: AN OFFICE ROMANCE—KEN678 IS A HAPPY COMPUTER ICON UNTIL HE MEETS MARY97, WHO IS DECIDEDLY A MAVERICK. (WHERE DID SHE GET THOSE RED FINGERNAILS?)—AN INFORMATION-AGE LOVE STORY BY **TERRY BISSON**

PLAYBOY'S HISTORY OF THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION PART TWO (1910-1920): THE END OF INNOCENCE—THE EMANCIPATED WOMAN MEETS THE NEW MAN, THEDA BARA AND DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS SET SEXUAL STANDARDS AND ARMY TRAINING FILMS ARE A HOT TICKET—BY **JAMES R. PETERSEN**

LAWRENCE SCHILLER—THE NOTED JOURNALIST-ENTREPRENEUR WAS O.J. SIMPSON'S BUDDY. NOW HE'S FAMOUS FOR SPILLING THE INSIDE STORY ON WHAT HAPPENED AROUND THE DEFENSE TABLE DURING THE TRIAL—A REVEALING PLAYBOY INTERVIEW BY **DAVID SHEFF**

CONAN O'BRIEN—LETTERMAN'S SUCCESSOR IS ENJOYING AN UPTREND. HE PUTS HIS GOOD FORTUNE IN PERSPECTIVE, WORRIES THAT HARVARD IS TAKING OVER THE COMEDIC WORLD AND SHARES HIS HOPES FOR HIS HAIR IN 20 QUESTIONS BY **WARREN KALBACKER**

CELEBRATE V-DAY—TURNING FOOD INTO FOREPLAY WITH THE PERFECT VALENTINE'S DAY DINNER; FOUR PAGES OF FABULOUS GIFTS, RESORTS, RESTAURANTS, MOVIES AND OILS TO MAKE YOUR GIRL QUIVER. **PLUS:** A TIP OF OUR HAT TO FEDORAS, AND PLAYBOY GOES UNDERCOVER—UNDER THE COVERS—WITH A CIA OPERATIVE